



#1

\$2.95 US

\$3.95 Can

JOHNNY



THE HOMICIDAL MANIAC

JTHM #1 A GENERAL SENSE OF: CONTEMPT

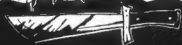
I DON'T KILL PEOPLE.

PERHAPS IT'S JUST ANOTHER INHIBITION TO DO AWAY WITH. PERHAPS NOT. THERE'S REALLY NO WAY OF TELLING. IT'S POSSIBLE I'VE JUST NEVER BEEN ABLE TO WELL UP SO MUCH INTEREST IN ANY PERSON TO CARE ENOUGH TO END THEIR LIFE. I'D MUCH RATHER AVOID THEM ALTOGETHER. MOST OF THEM. IT'S 4 A.M. AND THE SKY IS BEAUTIFUL. UP AND AWAY FROM THIS ROOM AND THIS BED AND THE OPPRESSIVE INEVITABILITY OF SLEEP. I HATE SLEEP. BUT SLEEP ALWAYS COMES (THAT, OR MADNESS.) FIGHTING OFF A HEAVY EYELID GETS LONELY. BUT SPENDING TIME THIS WAY DOES ALLOW YOU SOME INSIGHT ON CERTAIN THINGS, THOUGH PERHAPS TRIVIAL, AS MOST THINGS TEND TO BE. YOU BEGIN TO GET VERY FAMILIAR WITH AN UNTAINTED SADNESS, AND THOSE NASTY, ALL CONSUMING MORTAL CONTEMPLATIONS. AND YOU BEGIN TO RESEAT THOSE WHO TURN THESE THINGS INTO LAUGHABLE THEATRICS, AND TWIST IT INTO YET ANOTHER FASHION. IT'S NOT SKULL-BUCKLE BOOTS, OR WHITE MAKEUP TO PUT ON BAD SKIN. IT ALL LOSES ITS SIGNIFICANCE ONCE YOU CHEAPEN IT BY MAKING INTO A STYLE THING. BUT WITH ALL THESE IRRITATIONS PRESENT, I STILL MAINTAIN MY STUPEFACIOUSLY SUNNY DISPOSITION. HAVING PREDOMINANTLY UNPLEASANT THOUGHTS IS JUST ANOTHER THING TO ACCEPT AS NORMALITY, AND EVENTUALLY BECOMES PART OF THE BLOOD THAT FUELS YOU. IT'S ALL VERY AMUSING, BUT, IN NO WAY DOES IT RENDER YOU INVULNERABLE TO THE EFFECTS OF A BAD DAY. BUT I'VE MANAGED THIS NICELY. I MEAN, I STILL HAVEN'T KILLED ANYONE. I THINK I KEEP FROM GOING OVER THAT EDGE BY WRITING ABOUT THIS PERSON WHO HAS TAKEN A FLYING LEAP OVER IT. DAMAGED BEYOND REPRIEVE, THE UNFORTUNATE PRODUCT OF THAT MOST VILE FORM OF HUMAN LIFE: ASSHOLES. AS FOR JUST WHAT HAPPENED TO JOHNNY C. TO MAKE HIM THE NOT QUITE STABLE PERSON HE IS TODAY I CAN'T SAY. HE WON'T TELL ME. BUT THERE ARE ALWAYS HINTS THAT MAKE ME WONDER WHETHER OR NOT I REALLY WANT TO KNOW. ALL I DO KNOW IS THAT HE HASN'T QUITE MASTERED THE ART OF DEALING WITH THE EFFECTS OF A BAD DAY. I'M PRETTY CERTAIN THAT I'M BEYOND THAT SORT OF THING, MUTILATION AND ALL, SO I CAN LAUGH AT IT. HOPEFULLY, YOU WILL TOO. I TRUST THAT YOUR MINDS ARE DEVELOPED ENOUGH TO TAKE NO OFFENSE AT THESE THINGS. IF NOT, WELL, I'M BETTER THAN YOU, AREN'T I? SO, ENJOY, OR DON'T. EITHER WAY, I'VE PLENTY OF PEOPLE TO MAKE THIS BAD MOOD SO EASY TO SUSTAIN.

JHONEN VASQUEZ 4 A.M.

JOHNNY THE HOMICIDAL MANIAC #1 - SIXTH PRINTING • JULY 1999. Published by SLG Publishing, 325 South First Street, Suite 301, San Jose, CA 95113. Johnny The Homicidal Maniac and all other contents are ™ & © 1998, Jhonen Vasquez. No part of this publication may be reproduced mechanically or electronically, except for the purposes of review, without the written permission of the almighty Jhonen Vasquez and SLG Publishing. Just don't even try, or I will know. My left earlobe vibrates when illegal type stuff happens. Call 1-800-866-8929 for our FREE catalog or e-mail us at slgorders@aol.com. E-mail Jhonen at organizm@earthlink.net. **PRINTED IN CANADA by real Quebecers.**

DOWN THE HOMICIDAL MANIAC



MOMMY?
I HEARD
A NOISE.



TRAUMATIZE
thy
NEIGHBOR



I'M BUSY RIGHT NOW, WORKING.

THAT'S ALL I SEEM TO DO NOW. I HAVE TO WORK TO KEEP YOU ALIVE. TO FEED YOU. I HAVEN'T SMILED SINCE SINCE YOU WERE BORN.

GO TO SLEEP.

BUT I CAN'T! I DON'T HAVE ANY CURTAINS ON MY WINDOWS, AND I FEEL LIKE THINGS ARE WATCHING ME!!

PLEASE DADDY, IT'S SCARY HERE. SHMEE HEARS SOUNDS.

YOUR PRESENCE TIRES ME. GO TO YOUR ROOM AND STAY QUIET, OR THE THINGS WILL HEAR YOU.

NO LIFE.

SHMEE HEARS SOUNDS.

BUT, SHMEE...

GO TO SLEEP.

YES, DADDY.

LET'S GO TO MY ROOM, SHMEE. WE'LL HIDE UNDER THE BLANKETS, AND MAYBE FALL ASLEEP BEFORE WE DIE.

HERE WE ARE, SHMEE...

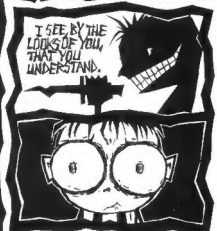
UHH...

BOB

mommy.

SMASH!!





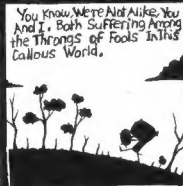
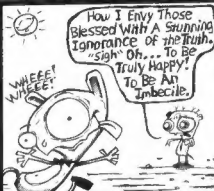
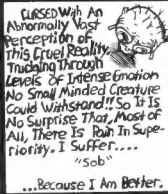


HE DIDN'T ASK TO BE, BUT HE IS....

WOBBLY HEADED BOB

321V

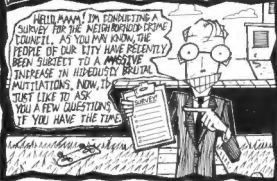
the PAIN.
the PAIN.



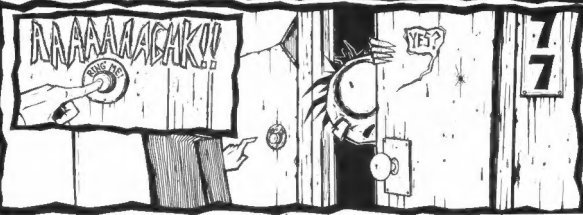
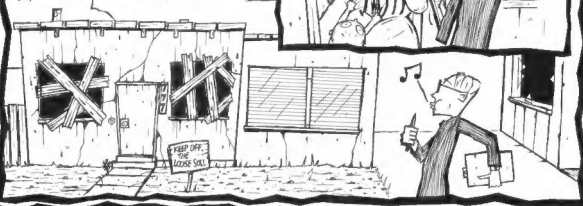
JOHNNY the HOMICIDAL MANIAC

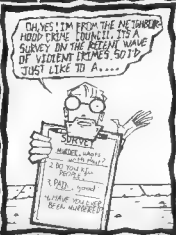
SUCH A NICE BOY!

JCV



A SURVEY in HELL





MM... YOU KNOW, THIS REALLY ISN'T THAT IMPORTANT! I SHOULD LEAVE! YES!!! RIGHT NOW!! SORRY TO HAVE DISTURBED EH... BOTHERED YOU!!

NOT AT ALL!! I GUESS I NEEDED A BREAK! I WAS JUST DRAWING A COMIC; HAPPY NOODLE BOY. IT'S REALLY POPULAR WITH THE HOMELESS INSANE, NOW, ASK ME QUESTIONS! LOTS OF QUESTIONS!! PLEASE.

SIT.

UHM, ALRIGHT, ERK, OKAY, SO WHAT ARE YOUR VIEWS ON THIS CURRENT SURGE OF VIOLENT CRIMES? AND WHAT CAN BE DONE TO PROTECT THE PEOPLE?

THE VIOLENT CRIMES?

ALL PERFECTLY NATURAL IN A SOCIETY WHOSE ADVANCES ARE LIMITED TO ITS TECHNOLOGY. THE BASIL BEHAVIOR OF THE MODERN HUMAN IS HARDLY DIFFERENT FROM THAT OF ITS PRIMITIVE ANCESTORS, THE ONLY NOTTICEABLE CHANGES ARE TRENDING.

WHETHER IN A SUIT OR IN A LOINCLOTH, PEOPLE ARE INADVERTENT LITTLE THORNS, CUTTING INTO ONE ANOTHER.

THEY SEEM INCAPABLE OF ABANDONING BEYOND THE VIOLENT TENDENCIES WITHIN, AT ONE TIME WE WERE NECESSARY FOR SURVIVAL.

SURVEY
DEAR GOD!! PLEASE LET ME LIVE THROUGH THIS DAY

AS FOR PROTECTING THE PEOPLE, WELL THAT'S A BIT OF A PARADOX - AT LEAST FROM WHAT I KNOW. I'M SURE THAT IF YOU SEARCHED INTO THE LIVES OF SOME OF THESE VICTIMS, YOU WOULD FIND OUT THAT THEY, THEMSELVES, WERE THE CAUSE OF THEIR VERY DEATHS.

IN THOSE CASES, THE SO-CALLED "VICTIM", AT SOME EARLIER TIME, PLAYED SOME PART IN THE CREATION OF THEIR "KILLER". I BELIEVE THAT THE LIFE ENDED WAS ENDED FOR THE FACT THAT IT WAS WASTED ON SOMETHING THAT WOULD NEVER EVOLVE BEYOND THE DUTLISH CRUELTY SO MANY NEVER CAST OFF.

FOCK

OKAY!!

SMILE!

NOW, ASK ANOTHER ONE.

SURE, MM... SO WHAT I DO YOU THINK OF THE IDEAL THAT VIOLENCE ON TELEVISION AND OTHER MEDIA HAVE A NEGATIVE EFFECT ON KIDS AND OTHER IMPRESSIONABLE MINDS?

OOH...

ANY PILE OF STUNTED GROWTH UNWARE THAT ENTERTAINMENT IS JUST THAT AND NOTHING MORE, DESERVES TO DOOM THEMSELVES TO SOME PANK CELL, SOMEWHERE, FOR HAVING BEEN SO STUPID!! MOVIES, BOOKS, T.V., MUSIC - THEY'RE ALL JUST ENTERTAINMENT, NOT GUIDEBOOKS FOR DAMNING YOURSELF!

THESE ARE SOME FANTASTIC ANSWERS! I'M SORRY I WAS SO NERVOUS BEFORE.

BUT DON'T WORRY NOW I'D BE GLAD TO GO ON WITH THE QUESTIONS.

I'VE GOT ONE, BUT IT'S PRETTY WEIRD.



YOU MIGHT REMEMBER THE GIRL FOUND BEHIND THE MALL. VERY STRANGE. SHE WAS DEADEND OF ALL HER BLOOD. POLITE THINK THAT, MAYBE, THE KILLER HAS SOME SORT OF VAMPIRISM THING, LIKE, HE DRINKS HIS VICTIM'S BLOOD!

WHAT DO YOU THINK?

I NEVER DRANK HER BLOOD, NEVER, BUT I NEEDED IT!!



YOU SEE!! IT CHANGES COLOR WHEN IT DRIES! IT NEVER STAYS!!

I HAVE TO KEEP THE WALL WET!!



YOU JUST KNOW THAT KIDS NORMALLY HAVE PROBLEMS.



WHAM!

ASK A DIFFERENT QUESTION!

END



HAPPY NOODLE BOY

BY JOHNNY C.



A LOVELY DAY IN THE CITY PARK, SUN SHINING, THE BIRDS SINGING! THEY'RE LAUGHING AT ME MOM!!

HEY DADDY! HERE COMES THAT CRAZY MAN! THAT YELLS AT EVERYBODY!!

YES, SON. YOU'RS CORRECT.

HEY, DOG ENTITY! RISE UP AND BARE YOUR BISCUIT FILTHY FANGS AT THE OPPRESSIVE LEASH WIELDING DEMON!! GODDAMN MY NAVEL ITCHES!!

AHEM! ERSH HHHH!! AGGCHCKHH!! AHEM!

MEOW! MEOW! MEOW! CAT CHOW!! CEASE YOUR FLATULENT WINDS AND HEAR MY NUMBING EXPULSIONS OF WICKED NOISES! GRR!! CHEESE!!

I SENSE YOUR ENVY OF MY NECK!! AND I DON'T BLAME YOU!! DROOOOOL OVER MY MAGICAL POWERS!! I HAVE POWERS PINTO BEANS CAN ONLY DREAM OF

WANNASSEE ME PULL A TAP WORM OUTTA MY ASS??! HUM??!

I AM TESTICLES!! GOD OF RASH COVERED SODOMS, STARE DEEP INTO THE STINKING ABYSS OF MY INDIVIDUALLY WRAPPED SLICES!! HOLY WAX! CHECK OUT MY ARMPITS!!!

HEEEY!! WAIDAMINI!! WAIT JUST A POLYP PICKING MINUTE!! I SEE YOUR GAME, YOU WILL NOT SINK MY CHEERIO!! I SEE WHAT IS TRANSPIRING HERE!!!

YOU'RE ALL ZOMBIE TAUGH FAT PEOPLE, BROUGHT INTO ANIMATION BY SOME EVIL FORCE OF FORCEFUL EVIL!! SHIT! THAT LIPSTICKS THE WRONG COLOR FOR YOU!!

MOOOO! WOOF! OH, DON'T YOU SEE THE IDENALLS?? OH, SO SPLENDID!! A,B,C,D, E,F,G,H, I,J,K...!!

EXCUSE ME, SENIOR NOODLE, BUT WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOU? WHY DO YOU KEEP YELLING LIKE THAT?

UNDER SUCH EXTREME HEAT, WEAR AND DEGRADATION IS INEVITABLE!! PARTS BREAK AFTER OVERUSE!! AND THAT IS WHY TOASTER PASTRIES WILL BURST INTO FLAMES IF YOU DON'T KEEP AN EYE ON THEM! YOU SACKS OF BLADDER WASTE!!!!

MAKE HIM DIE, DADDY!!

THE END!

BOOM!!

SUBTLE MESSAGE: FEAR MY WET COUGH!

Johnny the Homicidal Maniac



MY! YOU (BLENDING) ARE A WACKY LOOKING ONE!



EXCUSE ME? WHAT WAS THAT? DID YOU SAY "WACKY"?

WELL YES I WAS ONLY COMMENTING ON YOUR APPEARANCE. I WOULD NEVER SEE IF MY SON LOOKED AS WACKY. HEE HEE.

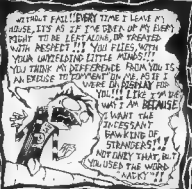


WACKY? THAT'S WACKY! I HATE THAT WORD. SOME WORDS ARE AS EXHAUSTINGLY STUPID AND USED IN DESCRIPTION OF ME!!! EEEK!

HEY! SO SHE SAID "WACKY" TO ME? EEEK. JUST LOOK AT ME!! NON SENSE!



YOU SAID IT TOO!!! EEEK... YOU SAID THAT WORD!!! OF ALL THE ASS LAMING WORDS!!! OH, YOU BLEEDING CRACKS!!!



WITHOUT FAIL!! EVERY TIME I LEAVE MY HOUSE, IT'S AS IF I'M OVER OF MY EMBROIDERED TO BE LEFT ALONE, OR TREATED WITH RESPECT!!! YOU FLIES WITH YOUR UNWIZELING LITTLE MINDS!!! YOU THINK MY DIFFERENCE FROM YOU IS AN EXERCISE TO COMMENT ON ME, AS IF I WERE ON DISPLAY FOR YOU!!! LIKE I'M DEW I WANT THE INCESSANT BAWKING OF STRANGERS!! NOT ONLY THAT, BUT YOU USED THE WORD "WACKY"!!!



WACKY'S DEFINITION?

WELL, THAT (AP) CALLED THAT, BUT "WACKY"



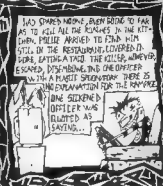
... SHOW YOU WACKY!! I'LL SHOW YOU WACKEEEEE!!!

MY SPOON IS GETTING LOST



OH, HEAR GOD!! WACKY!! NOBODY!!

EDMERDOWEE!! PULL THIS DUMB TO OUT OF MY ASS



I'VE SPARED NOBODY, EVEN GOING TO FAR AS TO KILL ALL THE RESKANS IN THE KITCHEN. POLICE ARRIVED TO FIND ME STILL IN THE RESTAURANT, COVERED IN BLOOD, EATING A TACO. THE KILLER, HOWEVER, ESCAPED, DISMEMBERING ONE OFFICER WITH A PLANET SHOOTER. THERE IS NO EXPLANATION FOR THE RAMPORE.

ONE SCREAMED OFFICER WAS BLAMED AS SAYING...



IT WAS WACKY.

MEANWHILE

SOMEWHERE ELSE

12.1

THE END OF ANOTHER UNFILLED DAY AT THOMAS RYAN ELEMENTARY, THE SAFETY OF PEDESTRIAN CHILDREN IN THE STOP-SIGN WIELDING HANDS OF THE PROUD 4TH GRADE VOLUNTEERS - THE CROSSING GUARDS.

BUT, JUST AS THIS CROSSROADS IS THE SCENE FOR WATCHING OUT FOR THE WELL BEING OF FRIENDS AND FELLOW STUDENTS, IT WAS ALSO THE SITE OF AN INCOMPREHENSIBLY ANCIENT BATTLE. A BATTLE LEFT WITHOUT RESOLVE.

FOR THOUGH DEATH STRIPPED THEM OF THEIR BODIES, THE FAMILY THAT PROVE THE TWO LIVED ON, BUT EACH SIDE IN STATES OF BEING JARABLE BY THE STILL WARRING SONS - THE OLD FODS.

THEY WAITED.

FOR PLANES TO SHIFT.

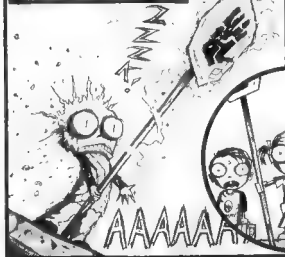
AND TIMES TO INTERSECT.

THEY WAITED.

HEY, MIGUEL! KEEP YOUR STEN UP!! STOP BEING SO LAZY!!

I'M NOT LAZY, LEAH ANN! THIS IS HOW MS. CHEN TOLD US TO HOLD IT, SO BE QUIET!!

MS. CHEN MADE ME CAPTAIN TODAY! SO YOU BETTER DO WHAT I SAY OR I'M TELLING!!







ROBERT! GET OUT
HERE!! YOUR DAUGHTERS
BEEN FIGHTING
AGAIN!!

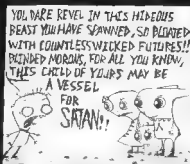
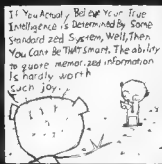
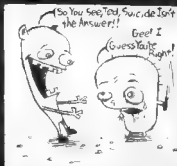
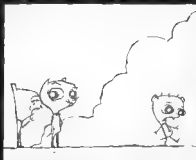
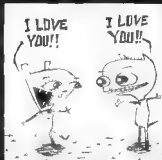
THE
END!!

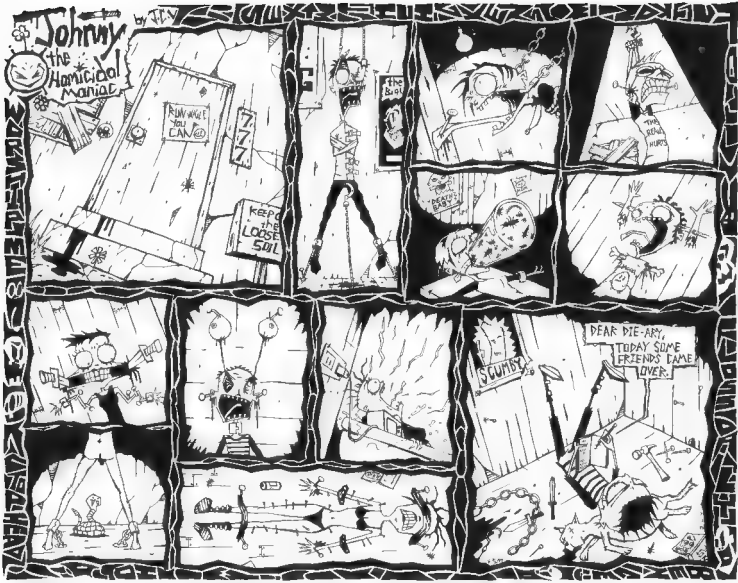
DOOOOH!!!
SPARKY!!!

Wobbly Headed Bob

ah, the sorrow.

by J.C.V





JOHN WENT + THE SUICIDAL MANTAC RIP?

J.E.V

OH.
IT'S SUCH A
BEAUTIFUL
NIGHT.

ANOTHER 2 A.M.

I THINK I'LL
KILL MYSELF

WHAT USE IS THERE TO DO? IT'S
SO INCREDIBLY LOVELY OUT AND IT'S
NOT AS IF ANYONE IS GONNA DROP
BY, THOUGH, ON NIGHTS LIKE
THIS, I WISH SOMEBODY
WOULD. I REALLY DON'T
WANT TO BE ALONE
RIGHT NOW.

FLICK.

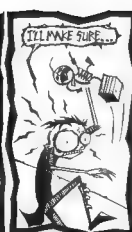
(NOT REALLY HIM.
JUST A NOODLE.)

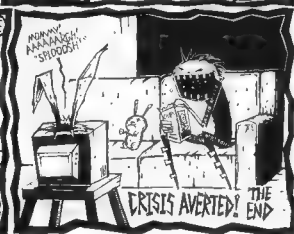
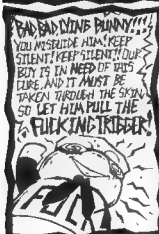
2:00

ANOTHER ONE OF THESE NIGHTS.

THIS WAY TO THE GREAT EGRESS

BREAK GLASS IN CASE OF
OVERWHELMING DESPAIR.





Spending Time with HAPPY NOODLE BOY!!

by Johnny C.

EVER WONDER WHAT EVERYDAY LIFE IS LIKE FOR YOUR AVERAGE NOODLE BOY? HUH? HUH!!? ANSWER ME!!! DAWN YOU!! MOM, THEY'RE PLAGUING!!

BREAKFAST

FUCKING DOUGHNUT!!
KICK ME TO YOU
FEELER
CYCLOPS!!



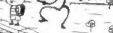
MORNING COMMUTE

GET THE HELL
OFF MY CAR!!



BRIEF REST BEFORE WORK

YEAH YOU'VE KNOW
WHAT YOU REALLY ARE!! I
CAN'T PROVE IT BUT I'M ON TO
YOU!!



CHATTING WITH FELLOW WORKERS

SPACE
A QUARTER?



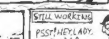
BUSY WORK DAY

REPEAT!
REPEAT!
FOSS OFF!!



HARD AT WORK

NONSENSE!! TRY YET YOU ENVI
ME! YOU WISH TO WIPE MY
ASS!! BUTTER MY GROIN!!
HERMAN PROTECTIVE MONKEYS
YOU SPEAK
WITH FOOLS!
TONGUES!!
THAT'S A NICE
TIE!!



FURMOIL AT WORK

SHUT UP NOODLE!!
DE I'M SHOOT YOU
IN YOUR HEAD!!



WUZZAT?

DO IT,
DADDY!



PROBLEM SOLVING

CLUTCH MY
TESTES, BLOODY
SQUIRREL
HUMBERS!!



STILL WORKING

PSS!! HEY LADY,
WHERE ARE
DOCK ON MY
FACE!!



BEATING COMPETITORS

WUZZAT?
PIGGY,
PIGGY!!
RUUUUN,
PIGGYPIGGY
PIGGY!!



WIDDAY DOUGHNU

MY GOD!!
YOU'RE
BEAUTIFUL!!



TAKING A BREAK

FUCK!! I CAN
SMELL BLOOD IN
YOUR URINE!!



A DELICIOUS SNAKE

YUM,
AIR!



BACK TO WORK

WORSHIP MY PORES!! ON, NO!! I SENSE
THE PRESENCE OF YOUR SOILED
PANTS HHA!! NOW YOU SEE MY
POWER! NOW YOU KNOW WHAT
MY GOTTER CAN DO
TO YOUR FOLLICLES!!



QUITTING TIME

WHAT IN GOD'S NAME
IS INING WITH YOU?
MR. NOODLE PERSON...!



UNWINDING BEFORE GOING HOME

FUCK OFF!



TRAFFIC!

GODDAM
YOU!!



HOME AT LAST!

SCREENDOOR!



RELAXING AT HOME

YOU FUCKING
TOASTER!!
YOU'RE NOTHING
THAT'S ALL YOU ARE!
BE A TOASTER!!
DAMN, I HAVE
NO KIWIS!!



SURPRISE CALLS

LISTEN, MISTER NOODLE
MAN!! IF YOU DON'T SHUT
THE FUCK
UP, I'M GOING
TO KILL YOU!
YOU FUCKIN'
KSHOLE!



FUCK YOU!



THE END OF ANOTHER DAY

BOOM!



DEAR DIARY,

TODAY I STUFFED SOME DOLLS
FULL OF DEAD RATS I PUT IN
THE BLENDER.

I'M WONDERING IF MAYBE, THERE
REALLY IS SOMETHING WRONG
WITH ME.

thanks to the the people who sent letters without there even being a request for them. Your letters have so disturbed me that I've decided to give up doing this comic in favor of devoting more time to turning doorknobs with the power of my mind. Actually, I plan on doing six issues of this thing, along with a single issue of something else called the **BAD ART COLLECTION**; a compilation of comics I've done in the style of a pitiable man-child. I'll take a break from JTHM for a bit, after this first series is done. And, yes, there will be a semblance of a continuous storyline by the time it's over. **JHONEN V**

BLACK THINGS FOR SALE!



FRONT



BACK



FRONT



BACK

HAPPY NOODLE BOY SHIRT - Made with space-age fibers guaranteed to burst into flames if worn at your favorite smoke filled spooky-club hangout. Available in sizes Small, Medium, Large and Extra-Large. **\$15.95**

JOHNNY THE HOMICIDAL MANIAC SHIRT - Utilizes dazzling, stark, black & white technology, given to us by benevolent space creatures. Available in sizes Small, Medium, Large and Extra-Large. **\$15.95**

TO ORDER: Send a check or money order to SLG Publishing, 325 South First Street, Suite 301, San Jose, CA 95113. Please include \$2.50 for the first shirt and \$1.00 for each additional shirt for postage and handling. Or order with a Visa/MC by calling 1-800-866-8929. You can also order on the web at www.slavelabor.com. Foreign orders call (408)971-8929. California residents add 8.25% sales tax. Many more Johnny items available -- please check us out!



AAAAAGH!!

TRANSLATION:
RETAILERS: you WILL call SLAVE LABOR NOW for shipping or stock information, or to get on our mailing list.
SLAVES TO MY CHARMS: you MUST call for our FREE catalogue or to place credit card orders for SLAVE LABOR merchandise

TOLL FREE **1-800-866-8929**

